

Noddy (Noddy)

The little man with the red and yellow car

Noddy (Noddy)

His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland

There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends

It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again

Noddy (Noddy)

Noddy, Noddy

Noddy Loses Sixpence

Narrator: It was a beautiful morning in Toyland. Noddy was looking forward to a busy day, driving passengers to and fro in his little car.

Noddy: Good morning, car.

Milko: Milko... Milko...

Noddy: Morning Mr. Milko! Isn't it a lovely day?

Milko: It may be a lovely day for you Noddy, it's a sad one for me.

Noddy: A sad day?

Milko: I've lost my special watch, the one the dairy gave me for delivering milk every day for years and years.

Noddy: Oh dear, well I shall look for your watch wherever I go!

Milko: Oh, thank you. If anyone finds it, I shall give 'em a reward of sixpence.

Noddy: [gasps] Then I shall look very hard! Would you like to ring my bell? That always cheers you up. [laughs]

Milko: Thank you Noddy, that's really cheered me up...

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Pink Cat: Oh, where is 'e? Where is that taxi? Ah, taxi!

Noddy: Good morning Pink Cat, where would you like to go?

Pink Cat: Take me to ze station, driver.

Noddy: My name's Noddy.

Pink Cat: 'ow much do you charge, driver?

Noddy: Every journey is sixpence. Will you put your tail inside the car please?

Pink Cat: Ugh, alright; but do start or I shall miss my train.

Noddy: Oof!

Noddy: Oh do please put your tail back.

Pink Cat: It's my tail and I shall do what I like with it.

Noddy: I wish cats would look after their tails, I would if I had a tail.

Martha: [laughs]

Train Driver: All aboard! All aboard!

Noddy: Phew, just in time.

Pink Cat: Oh no! [gasps] My tail's gone! [gasps] It must 'ave fallen out of your car!

Noddy: I told you not to leave it hanging around.

Pink Cat: [gasps] And now I feel so giddy...

Noddy: Quick! Quick! You'll miss your train! Er-can I have my fare please?

Pink Cat: Your fare? Your fare!? I'm not paying you money, you owe me money! Sixpence for a new tail; and if you don't pay me sixpence, I shall report you to Mr. Plod ze policemen. Good morning.

Noddy: But it's not a good morning after all; instead of earning money, I owe the Pink Cat sixpence for a new tail.

Dinah: Good morning Noddy, can you take me into town please? I've got to open my market stall.

Noddy: Yes! I'll take you, but you'll have to pay me sixpence.

Dinah: Oh yes, of course. Will you strap my bag onto the back of your car?

Noddy: I haven't got a strap, but we'll balance it and watch it very carefully. Good morning Dinah Doll.

Dinah: It's a beautiful car, Noddy; but it doesn't go very fast.

Noddy: It can go faster.

Dinah: Then please make it faster, I don't want to be late. Faster please, faster!

Noddy: You see? My car does go quite fast. Oh! Your bag, it's gone!

Dinah: Oh Noddy, that really is very careless; my special blue purse is in that bag.

Noddy: I'll look for it.

Dinah: You'll have to, I can't pay you your sixpence you know? In fact, if you don't find my bag, you'll have to pay me sixpence!

Noddy: Oh dear, that's the second passenger who hasn't paid me anything. Now I owe Dinah Doll sixpence as well. I really must find that bag and Pink Cat's tail. I can't find the bag or the tail, I need a friend to help me.

Big Ears: Hello Noddy, why are you crawling along the road? Have you forgotten how to walk?

Noddy: [gasps] Oh Big Ears, you're my friend!

Big Ears: Wh-I know that.

Noddy: I've had two passengers, but they haven't paid me any sixpences; and I've lost a bag and a fluffy tail, so I've got to pay them sixpences. What shall I do?

Big Ears: Hm, ooh, let me think... erm... wh-when you've lost something, and you can't find it, that usually means someone else has found it; so, we must go back to town and look out for someone with a new bag or a fluffy tail.

Noddy: Oh yes! Let's go now, or have you thought of any more?

Big Ears: Nope, that's the lot.

Martha: Oh hello, Dinah Doll.

Dinah: You're looking smart Martha.

Martha: Yeah I know, it's my beautiful new pink scarf.

Dinah: Where did you get it?

Martha: Oh it er, it just came my way.

Dinah: You're lucky, you got a new scarf; but I've lost my bag.

Martha: How silly of you! [laughs] Bye!

Big Ears: Is-is that the one?

Noddy: Yes, that's Pink Cat's tail.

Martha: [laughs]

Noddy: [gasps] Fancy wearing it as a scarf.

Big Ears: Martha Monkey, that is not your scarf.

Martha: Yes it is, I er, I found it.

Big Ears: That is Pink Cat's tail.

Martha: [gasps] Then she shouldn't leave it lying around.

Big Ears: Hm, if you don't give it back, she'll scratch you with her sharp claws.

Martha: Er-wha, will she?

Big Ears: And she'll hiss at you.

Martha: Yes, that's just the sort of horrid thing she'd do. Anyway, it's much too warm to wear a scarf.

Noddy: Oh thank you, Big Ears.

Big Ears: Hm, now to find Dinah Doll's bag; we must look very carefully around.

Clockwork Mouse: Oh yeah Mr. Sparks, I'm goin' on 'oliday; with me beautiful new bag, yeah. Lots o' people go on 'oliday with bags like this, so I thought I would too. The only thing is that er, I dunno how to open the bag.

Big Ears: Please, allow me.

Clockwork Mouse: Oh!

Big Ears: Hm, I thought so, Dinah Doll's special blue purse.

Clockwork Mouse: Ah!

Noddy: That Clockwork Mouse, he's always taking things that don't belong to him.

Big Ears: Look, he's dropped something else. Heh, a watch!

Noddy: [gasps] A watch? The milkman's lost his watch, what time does it say?

Big Ears: Erm, er, six o'clock.

Noddy: Why, that's the very time Mr. Milko starts his round! It must be his watch! I'll give it back to him first thing tomorrow; but now I can give Dinah Doll her bag and Pink Cat her tail. Oh thank you, Big Ears.

Milko: Milko... Milko...

Noddy: Good morning!

Milko: No it's not.

Noddy: But it is. Yesterday, I lost Dinah Doll's bag and Pink Cat's tail, but Big Ears and I found them again; and they were so pleased, they each gave me two sixpences. So today, we're going to have a huge tea party!

Milko: Oh, good...

Noddy: And we found something else...

Milko: Oh! My watch! Oh Noddy, you are clever; I shall give you two sixpences as well!

Noddy: Oh! We shall have an enormous tea party!

Milko: Oh, I'm so 'appy, I'd love to ring your little bell.

Noddy: Alright Mr. Milko, [laughs] carry on.

Noddy and the Goblins

Narrator: It had been a busy day in Toyland. Noddy was looking forward to his tea.

Noddy: If there's one thing I like, it's a boiled egg; if there were two things I like, they'd both be boiled eggs.

Sly: I say, hello Noddy. It's me, Sly the goblin.

Noddy: Don't walk straight in like that, please use the knocker on the door.

Sly: Alright.

Noddy: That's far too loud! I already knew you were there. What do you want?

Sly: I want you to take me to a party tonight; in the Dark Wood.

Noddy: I don't know that I want to.

Sly: I'll give you a bag of sixpences.

Noddy: Sixpences? A bag of sixpences?

Sly: If you bring me home again, I'll give ya two bags of sixpences!

Noddy: Two bags of sixpences!? [gasps] I shall be rich! Yes, I'll take you. It's a bit dark, I wish I hadn't come; I don't really want to be rich. Where's this party of yours?

Sly: [laughs]

Noddy: Don't make that silly noise.

Sly: You can stop here.

Noddy: Where are the voices and the music? Where is the party?

Gobbo: [laughs]: Hello Noddy, here's the party.

Noddy: Gobbo! Is it your party?

Gobbo: That is right. Get out of your car.

Noddy: When do we start dancing?

Gobbo: Oh, we won't start dancin'; in fact, this party is a trick.

Noddy: What sort of trick?

Gobbo: We want to use your car for ourselves.

Noddy: You bad wicked goblins! That's stealing!

Sly: We're only borrowing your car, it's the only way we can have a ride; goblins aren't allowed to have cars.

Noddy: I should think not, if this is how you behave.

Gobbo: I like your hat Noddy, heh. I think I'll borrow that as well.

Noddy: No! Not my hat! Leave me my hat!

Gobbo: Move over Sly!

Sly: Yow!

Gobbo: I want to drive!

Sly & Gobbo: [laughs]

Noddy: Oh help, help. I shouldn't have come to the Dark Wood. I'd really hate to be rich. If I wasn't so cross, I should cry. Is there nobody who can help me? I'm all alone and lost. Where am I? I know this house, it's Big Ears' house!

Big Ears: Who's there?

Noddy: Big Ears! Oh Big Ears, it's Noddy; please come and let me in.

Big Ears: Ooh, what a terrible tale. There Noddy, a nice mug of cocoa.

Noddy: Big Ears, you're so kind.

Big Ears: You've had a shock, you must sit under that blanket until you feel better.

Noddy: Thank you.

Big Ears: Those goblins... I am shocked, Noddy, shocked.

Noddy: Then you must sit under a blanket til you feel better.

Big Ears: No, I'm too angry. [deep breath] I shall go to see Mr. Plod the policeman, he'll try to get back your car and your hat. I shall cycle into town right away and tell him what's happened.

Noddy: You must be careful.

Big Ears: Hm, there won't be anyone awake at this time of night.

Woman: Stop that noise!

Man 1: Oh, be quiet!

Man 2: Someone shut that dog up!

Plod: Dear me, what is that awful noise? Ooh! Oop! Oh! Oh it's you, Bumpy Dog. [strains] Hehe, got you my lad. I'll take you back 'ome to Tessie Bear first thing tomorrow.

Big Ears: [laughs] Funny place to have a rest, Mr. Plod.

Plod: I'm not havin' a rest, I'm aresstin' this dog.

Big Ears: Ah, you should arrest the goblins; they've stolen Noddy's car and his hat.

Plod: Where did this happen?

Big Ears: In the Dark Wood, I'll help you find them.

Plod: Thank you; and this dog had better come and 'elp.

Big Ears: No sign of the goblins, Mr. Plod.

Plod: Nope; and that dog's run off again.

Big Ears & Plod: Ooh!

Plod: Oh, do calm down Bumpy Dog.

Big Ears: He wants to play.

Plod: Here, fetch this stick. [sighs] Perhaps we should 'ave erm, have a rest.

Big Ears: Hm, and make a plan.

Plod: Hm, now. What plan shall we make? Here! What's that noise?

Big Ears: Oh, is it that silly dog again?

Plod: How odd, I don't think there was a bell on that stick.

Big Ears: That's Noddy's bell, on Noddy's hat!

Plod: [laughs] What a splendid dog, he's found Noddy's hat!

Big Ears: So, that's our plan; Bumpy Dog can show us where he found the hat.

Plod: They must've dropped the hat just here.

Big Ears: Those goblins are asleep.

Plod: Yes, in the hollow tree. Now, we must all be very qu-![clears throat] quiet.

Sly: Who's out there?

Sly & Gobbo: Ah!

Gobbo: We've been found! Come on, Sly!

Plod: Come back 'ere you two! Ooh, woah! Oh dear. Come on Big Ears, we'll 'ave to find them in the dark.

Sly & Gobbo: [laughs]

Gobbo: You'll never catch us, Mr. Plod!

Big Ears: Come on Mr. Plod!

Plod: Come back here you bad goblins! I'm gonna give you what for when I get my 'ands on you!

Sly & Gobbo: [laughs] Woah!

Plod: Stop! In the name of the law! [laughs] Got you.

Big Ears: [laughs] Well done Bumpy Dog, you caught them!

Plod: Well, I 'elped as well you know.

Noddy: It must be morning. [yawns] But Big Ears isn't home yet; and I still haven't got my hat or my car. My car! Ah my car!

Big Ears: Good morning Noddy, we found your car.

Noddy: Oh Big Ears, thank you! Thank you!

Plod: Well, you should thank Bumpy Dog.

Noddy: Oh Bumpy D-Oh hoho, thank you. What a good dog you are.

Plod: Well, I'll be takin' these goblins off for a good talkin' to. Come along, Bumpy Dog.

Sly & Gobbo: Ow!

Big Ears: Well Noddy, would you like breakfast? We could have er, a boiled egg?

Noddy: Thank you Big Ears, perhaps we could have two boiled eggs.

Noddy and the Naughty Tail

Narrator: It was going to be another busy day for Noddy, driving his car round Toyland. He'd had a big breakfast to give him lots of strength.

Noddy: I really should like to eat this last piece of toast, but if I do, I might be so strong I'd pull the steering wheel off my car; and then who knows where we'd go. That sounds like Bert Monkey, I'll need lots of strength to deal with him. Come in, don't break the door down. Hello Bert Monkey, what do you want?

Bert: Oh, good mornin' Noddy, heh. I want your help.

Noddy: Well, you could help me by looking after your tail. Make it put the lid back on my teapot.

Bert: Oh, sorry Noddy, heh. I'll put it in my pocket. I went to see my grandma yesterday and the trouble is, [sighs] she gave me a pencil box.

Noddy: Why is that a trouble?

Bert: Well it hadn't got a rubber in it; and I really wanted one.

Noddy: Bert, it's your tail again. Here! I want that toast!

Bert: Tail, give it back.

Noddy: Hm, I don't think I do want it now your tail's been messing with it.

Bert: It was my tail that got me a rubber, it found a really big one at my grandma's and slipped it in my pocket. But Noddy, it-it's a magic rubber.

Noddy: How's it magic?

Bert: Well it, it can-it can rub out anything, it could rub a hole in your carpet, it could even rub out yer teapot.

Noddy: [gasps] Then don't bring it in here, thank you very much. You must give it back to your grandma.

Bert: I know, but I-I can't; I've already sold the pencil box to Sam Skittle. Oh I'd give you anything if you'd help me get the rubber back; but not my hat.

Noddy: That rubber sounds dangerous, we must find Sam Skittle.

Bert: Oh yes please, but-but-but all the Skittle's are going to the seaside today; we must catch them before their train leaves the station!

Noddy: Then we must go straight away! Er, put my marmalade back please.

Train Driver: Toyland! Toyland!

Noddy: There they are! Stop it, tail! I can't see where I'm going!

Bert: Woah!

Noddy: It's lucky I only hit the Skittle's, the Skittle family simply love being knocked over.

Sam: Thanks Noddy, that was good fun.

Bert: Oh, heh, h-hello Sam.

Sam: 'ello Bert.

Bert: Erm, S-Sam, I-I need that pencil box; I'll give you back the money you paid.

Sam: Oh that's alright, I've no time for drawing today.

Bert: Erm, have-have you used the rubber?

Sam: Oh, I've got lots of rubbers, I gave it to Clockwork Mouse.

Bert: Oh dear, where will we find Clockwork Mouse?

Noddy: It's market day today, I expect he'll be there. Clockwork Mouse!

Bert: Clockwork Mouse!

Clockwork Mouse: Ah!

Noddy: At least that tail is some use. Clockwork Mouse, have you got the rubber Sam Skittle gave you?

Clockwork Mouse: I might, or I might not.

Noddy: It's very important that Bert Monkey has it, would you give it back please?

Clockwork Mouse: I might.

Noddy: That's not very helpful.

Clockwork Mouse: If you give me a free ride in your car, I might give it to ya.

Noddy: Oh very well, get in then.

Clockwork Mouse: [laughs]

Plod: Woah!

Noddy: There, that's your ride, please give us the rubber.

Clockwork Mouse: No, I won't.

Noddy: Why not?

Clockwork Mouse: I ain't got it, it kept fallin' through 'oles in me pockets.

Bert: I-I expect it had rubbed out those holes.

Clockwork Mouse: Don't be silly, you'd need a magic rubber to do that. Bumpy Dog picked it up and ran off with it.

Noddy: Oh no, we'll have to find him now. [sighs] Come on Bert, he's usually with Tessie Bear.

Clockwork Mouse: [laughs] I say Bert Monkey! Haha, you've got a very silly tail! [laughs]
Woah!

Noddy: Hello Dinah Doll, have you seen Tessie Bear and Bumpy Dog?

Dinah: They were here, but they've gone now.

Noddy: Oh dear, do you know where they've gone?

Dinah: To the cafe, I think for ice creams.

Noddy: Thank you, we must hurry!

Bert: Ooh!

Dinah: Thank you tail.

Tessie: I do hope Master Tubby and Bumpy will look after your house.

Bert: [yelling]

Mrs. Tubby: Oh I'm sure they will.

Clockwork Mouse: Ah!

Noddy: Oh Tessie, where's Bumpy Dog?

Tessie: He's at Mrs. Tubby Bear's house.

Noddy: Oh no!

Mrs. Tubby: He's playing with Master Tubby whilst I'm out shopping, they were having a fine time throwing a rubber about.

Noddy: That's Bert's rubber, we've been looking for it everywhere.

Mrs. Tubby: Oh, then you must go and fetch it.

Noddy: Thank you Mrs. Tubby Bear.

Bert: Oh! Er-er, thank you, heh. Well its-it's very kind but I-I haven't time to stop for an ice cream.

Clockwork Mouse: [screams]

Bert: Ooh, I do 'ope Bumpy Dog's still 'ere.

Noddy: Oh yes, he's still here. Ow! This door won't open, what's going on in there?

Bert: Let's look through the window.

Noddy: Oh dear, Bumpy Dog must've knocked that chair over, it's blocking the front door.

Bert: Oh look, Master Tubby's playing with the magic rubber!

Noddy: Tubby, stop using that rubber!

Master Tubby: No I won't, I like it; it's mine, Bumpy Dog gave it to me.

Noddy: But he didn't know it was magic.

Master Tubby: Ooh, magic? Is it?

Noddy: Stop it Tubby! Bumpy Dog, try and grab that rubber!

Master Tubby: [laughs] Go away Bumpy Dog, or I'll rub you out!

Noddy: Look Bert, Master Tubby's rubbing out the chair that's blocking the front door!

Master Tubby: [laughs]

Noddy: Come on, we can get in now.

Bert: That's my rubber, y-you-you must give it to me!

Master Tubby: No, shant! [laughs]

Bert: Oh, my tail!

Noddy: Oh good, that's one thing he can rub out.

Master Tubby: You-you shant 'ave my magic rubber. Ooh!

Noddy: At last. Now then, what shall I rub out first, your nose or your mouth?

Master Tubby: No! No! Leave me alone! Ooh!

Bert: [sighs] Oh thank you Noddy, I'm so glad we found that rubber.

Noddy: You have a nice rest Bert, while I tidy up. Although I don't know what Mrs. Tubby Bear will say when she sees all the holes in her house.

Bert: I know! [laughs] I can ask my grandma for a "come back" spell, I'll be very quick!

Noddy: [laughs] You must be very very quick, Bert.

Bert: I will be!

Noddy: You musn't let that tail slow you down.

Bert: Ha ho, I won't, haven't you noticed? My tail's suddenly being very good indeed!

Noddy: [laughs] I'm pleased I had that extra piece of toast at breakfast, it made me strong enough to deal with all this excitement! [laughs]

Noddy and the Pouring Rain

Narrator: It was a rainy morning in Toyland, not at all the sort of morning when Noddy and his car wanted to drive around the wet roads.

Noddy: Yes, it is a horrid day; perhaps we should stay at home and keep warm.

Big Ears: Noddy! Wait!

Noddy: Hello Big Ears! Have you come for a ride?

Big Ears: Heh, no no, I haven't. I was worried you might catch a cold in the rain, so I've come to lend you my old umbrella.

Noddy: Your old umbrella? Won't you need to to keep your new umbrella dry?

Big Ears: No. You must take it, I'll come and collect it when the rain stops.

Noddy: It's going to be very awkward driving round with an umbrella.

Big Ears: Huh, don't look so cross, heh. You should smile at me and say "Thank you Big Ears".

Noddy: Thank you Big Ears.

Big Ears: Now off you go; and look for passengers.

Noddy: Yes, Big Ears. [laughs]

Martha: Noddy, ah Noddy! [laughs] Ooh I say, you look very silly with that umbrella. [laughs]

Noddy: It's keeping me dry.

Martha: Now I want you to take me to the station, I'm going to visit my auntie. Here, hold my tail on yer knee, there; no room on mine cuz of this basket.

Noddy: Eugh, it's a very wet tail, have it back please.

Martha: Don't do that, you're wetting the cakes I'm taking for my auntie; and I'd better hold that umbrella.

Noddy: Thank you.

Martha: This is cosy. Now, come back to the station at five o'clock to take me home again; and don't you dare be late.

Noddy: Don't be so bossy! You should smile at me and say "Thank you Noddy".

Martha: Ugh, that would be silly. I've got a train to catch.

Noddy: I hate rainy days, they make everyone grumpy.

Mrs. Tubby: Ooh... Oh 'ello Noddy, I'm so pleased to see you.

Noddy: Oh Mrs. Tubby Bear, thank you. Isn't it a lovely day?

Mrs. Tubby: Oh I'm afraid it isn't, it's rainin'. [sighs] But it would be lovely if you would take Master Tubby and me home in your car.

Noddy: Of course I will; and you can keep dry under Big Ears' lovely old umbrella. Oh dear, this umbrella is being very difficult. Stop that you silly umbrella, I can't see where I'm going!

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Noddy: Get away! Come back, letterbox!

Clockwork Mouse: [screams]

Noddy: Stop! Come back!

Clockwork Mouse: [growls]

Jumbo: Woah!

Noddy: Stop! Come back!

Plod: Ah, at last, that rain seems to be stoppin'. Eh? Now then, what's all this noise? Oh my word! Ow! Oof! [strains]

Noddy: Come back, letterbox! Stop! Oh, you have stopped.

Plod: [strains] Now then Noddy, what do you know about this escapin' letterbox?

Noddy: It wasn't my fault.

Mrs. Tubby: No, it really wasn't Noddy's fault.

Noddy: It was Big Ears' old umbrella's fault, I couldn't see; and that letterbox bumped into my car.

Plod: Ah-ha, that sounds like dangerous drivin' to me.

Noddy: No!

Plod: [stammers] For one whole day Noddy, you must not drive that car o' yours!

Noddy: No, I need my car; everybody wants rides today.

Plod: Off ya go, I shall keep your car in the Police Station.

Noddy: That's not fair! It's not! It's not fair!

Plod: You can collect your car tomorrow! Where's it goin'? That's not the way to my Police Station!

Big Ears: Oh, I wonder if Noddy's come home with my umbrella. Ah good, here he is now! Er, Mrs. Tubby Bear? Where's Noddy?

Mrs. Tubby: Ooh his car's come home to look for him, but I'm afraid he's run away.

Big Ears: Oh dear me, you must tell me what's happened.

Noddy: I knew I hated rainy days. It wasn't my fault, I didn't mean to knock the letterbox down; it was all that rain and Big Ears' silly old umbrella!

Train Driver: All aboard! All aboard!

Noddy: Yes it's all your fault umbrella, it's all your fault I couldn't see where I was go-ow! See? You've done it again!

Train Driver: W-what's the matter Noddy?

Noddy: Oh hello Mr. Train Driver, it was raining and I couldn't see where I was and the letterbox knocked Mr. Plod over, but it wasn't my fault; and now I can't drive my car for a whole day.

Train Driver: Don't worry, you can help us at the station; we need an extra porter today.

Noddy: Ooh! Can I be a porter? Thank you! All aboard! All aboard!

Big Ears: Mr. Sparks, you haven't seen Noddy, have you? I'm-I'm very worried about him.

Sparks: I heard he was missing, he's not here to drive people to the station so-so I've got to take them instead.

Big Ears: Well, please look out for him; and tell him to come straight home. Mrs. Tubby Bear's baked a special apple pie to cheer him up.

Noddy: Toytown! Toytown!

Train Driver: Hello Noddy, how are you getting on?

Noddy: Oh thank you Mr. Train Driver, I've had a wonderful time! I've carried everybody's bags and they've all given me lots of money!

Train Driver: You're a very good porter, heh; but this is the last train of the day.

Noddy: Then I must go and see who else I can help.

Martha: Tsk... Ah, there you are Noddy, it's after five o'clock; I've been waiting for nearly a minute!

Noddy: I'm sorry Martha Monkey, I can't take you home; I'm not allowed to drive my car today.

Martha: Oh really Noddy, what use is a taxi driver who can't drive?

Noddy: I'm a porter now, I can carry your basket.

Martha: Ah, alright then, pick it up; er, where is it? Where's my basket?

Noddy: It can't be far away.

Martha: It's full of special biscuits my auntie gave me.

Noddy: We must look all around. ...no, it's not here.

Martha: It's gone! My basket's disappeared!

Noddy: This umbrella's getting a bit heavy... Look, there it is!

Martha: My basket!

Sparks: Noddy! There you are, heh. Everybody's been so worried about you. Quick, jump into my car; Mrs. Tubby Bear has baked you a special apple pie!

Martha: Oh goody! We must get back to your house right away!

Noddy: Thank you Mr. Sparks, you're very kind.

Big Ears: Oh where can Noddy be? Tsk, I do hope someone will have seen him at the station. Oh he must be so miserable...

Noddy: Thank you Mrs. Tubby, that was a lovely pie. Now may I have one of your special biscuits please Martha Monkey?

Martha: Oh no, not after all that apple pie; you'll be sick!

Noddy: Big Ears!

Big Ears: [breathes heavily] Noddy, at last. I-I've been looking everywhere for you.

Noddy: I'm sorry you've been so worried.

Big Ears: Oh nevermind, heh; I'll soon feel better if I can have a piece of Mrs. Tubby Bear's apple pie!

Noddy: [gasps] Oh dear, we've eaten it all up. Still, at least you can have your old umbrella back; we've had a lovely day together! [laughs]

Noddy and Martha Monkey

Narrator: It had been a messy day in Toyland. Noddy and his car were very tired and dirty from helping Farmer Straw in his fields.

Noddy: [yawns] Oh dear, I'm so tired and hungry, but I must wash you before the mud sets all hard. A nice bath never hurt anyone.

Martha: 'allo Noddy!

Noddy: Oh! Martha Monkey, please go away; I'm very busy.

Martha: Ooh, what a very dirty car.

Noddy: What a very rude thing to say.

Martha: Fancy getting into such a mess.

Noddy: It's been working hard.

Martha: Then you must give its face a good scrub; and mind you wash behind its ears! [laughs] 'ere, when are you gonna clean its teeth and brush its hair? Don't forget to trim its nails! [laughs]

Noddy: That silly monkey, she makes me feel tireder than ever. [yawns] Ooh!

Master Tubby: Ooh Noddy, isn't your car dirty? May I wash it?

Noddy: No thank you Master Tubby, you'll probably do something naughty.

Master Tubby: Oh please Noddy, please let me wash your car; I promise to be good!

Noddy: Alright, wash the car then, but be very careful; if you do it really well, I'll take you for a ride.

Master Tubby: Oh Noddy, thank you!

Noddy: Oh! Oh really, look what you-[yawns]

Mrs. Tubby: Yoo-hoo! Noddy! I've baked you one of my special ginger cakes.

Master Tubby: Ooh!

Noddy: Thank you so much, I'm terribly hungry-[yawns]

Mrs. Tubby: And you look so tired, come inside and 'ave some tea while Master Tubby cleans yer car; he's trying very hard to be a good and helpful bear.

Noddy: [stretches] Good morning little car, you do look clean and smart; Master Tubby really did give you a very good wash. First of all, we must go to the garage and put some petrol in your tank; it must be quite empty after all the hard work we did yesterday. Oh dear, what's the matter? What's wrong? You keep jerking and jumping, what's happened? What is that funny noise? It's no good, I shall have to keep you at home till you're better.

Big Ears: Ah, there you are Noddy, I thought you were coming to take me shopping.

Noddy: Oh Big Ears, something dreadful has happened to my car, listen. There, it keeps doing that, it won't stop.

Big Ears: Ah-ha, that car has got hiccups.

Noddy: Hiccups?

Big Ears: Yes, just like you get hiccups if you drink something fizzy too quickly.

Noddy: But cars don't drink, they don't even eat.

Big Ears: Hm, have you put something funny in the petrol tank?

Noddy: No I haven't. [gasps] But that naughty Tubby Bear washed my car, perhaps he may have done.

Big Ears: Mmm, come along, let's look in your garage. Er, Noddy, why have you got so many empty ginger beer bottles?

Noddy: I was saving them for your birthday.

Big Ears: Oh hehe, that's very kind of you Noddy, [sighs] though I don't know what I should do with empty ginger beer bottles.

Noddy: No, they were full! I was going to give you ginger beer for your birthday.

Big Ears: Then erm, what's happened to the ginger beer?

Noddy: [gasps] Master Tubby Bear! He must've drunk it all!

Big Ears: I think he put it into your car's petrol tank, that's why it's got hiccups.

Noddy: Surely he didn't fill my car with ginger beer.

Master Tubby: [whines] I only gave the car a drink. Its tank was almost empty! It was thirsty, it wanted a drink!

Mrs. Tubby: What's going on?

Big Ears: I'm afraid that young scamp of yours has poured ginger beer into Noddy's car.

Mrs. Tubby: I've never heard of such a thing! How very naughty you are, you must stay in your room all day!

Master Tubby: [whines]

Big Ears: And we must take the car to Mr. Sparks' garage to be mended.

Sparks: Tsk tsk tsk...

Noddy: Don't just say "tsk tsk tsk tsk", can you please mend my car?

Sparks: Tsk tsk tsk, it'll have to stay here while I clean it out.

Noddy: But I shan't earn anything; and then I won't be able to pay you.

Big Ears: Oh don't worry Noddy, I can lend you my bicycle; then you'll be able to deliver all kinds of things.

Noddy: Oh thank you Big Ears!

Sparks: And I've got a job for ya.

Noddy: [gasps] Oh Mr. Sparks, have you?

Sparks: You can go to the station and collect a pair o' new tyres I'm waiting for.

Noddy: You're both so kind, I could hug you! It only goes "ring ring", I do miss my car going "bob bob!". This is very hard work, these tyres are so heavy...

Martha: 'ello Noddy!

Noddy: Ah, Martha Monkey...

Martha: What's 'appened to your car? Is it still sick? 'Ave ya had to put it to bed with a hot water bottle? [laughs]

Noddy: I'm working very hard, carrying these tyres for Mr. Sparks; and I'm not talking to you.

Martha: Oh yes you are, I just heard you! [laughs] Er, Noddy...

Noddy: I'm not even listening to you.

Martha: But Noddy!

Noddy: Oh good, I suddenly feel much stronger!

Martha: What a silly nodding person he is, I'll take this tyre to Mr. Sparks myself. Come back you naughty tyre! Come back!

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Plod: Now then, what's goin' on 'ere?

Clockwork Mouse: [screams]

Dinah: Look out Martha Monkey!

Martha: Help!

Noddy: I don't know what happened Mr. Sparks, there were two tyres when I left the station; and now there's only one! I-I'm sorry.

Sparks: You musta lost it Noddy, I'm afraid you'll 'ave to pay for it.

Noddy: But I still haven't earned any money, oh what shall I do?

Martha: Noddy! Noddy! I've got yer tyre!

Noddy: Have you? Where is it?

Martha: It's chasing me!

Noddy: Oh Martha, that was clever of you.

Martha: Yes, I know it was.

Sparks: Well done both of you, heh. You shall each have sixpence for bringing my tyres.

Noddy: Oh thank you Mr. Sparks!

Martha: Goody, sixpence!

Sparks: Now yer car's mended Noddy.

Noddy: Thank you Mr. Sparks; and thank you for helping, Martha; you can have a ride in my car if you like.

Martha: Oh alright, if you want me to; and if yer sure it's working properly! [laughs]

Noddy: I'm so glad you're well again, little car.

Martha: I quite like your car after all.

Noddy and the Kite

Narrator: The wind was blowing very hard in Toyland. Noddy's washing just did not want to be pegged onto the line.

Noddy: Ooh, do stop playing about! If you won't hang on the line, you'll never get dry. What shall I do with this peg? Oh, I know.

Tessie: Hello Noddy!

Noddy: Tessie Bear, how lovely to see you! What a lot of eggs you have.

Tessie: I have to take them to the farm gate to leave them on Mr. Straw's milk churn, then milkmen can pick them up and sell them; I was hoping you would take me there in your car.

Noddy: Of course I will, as soon as I've hung up my washing.

Tessie: [laughs] Why are you wearin' a peg on your nose?

Noddy: Am I? Oh yes, you have to keep pegs somewhere until you're ready to use them, you know. Oh!

Tessie: What's the matter?

Noddy: I've just had a wonderful idea! It's such a lovely windy day, we could take a picnic and fly my red kite in Mr. Straw's field.

Tessie: There, now I can help you fly your kite.

Noddy: Hurry Tessie, the kite's longing to fly; it'll pull so hard, we'll both have to hold the string!

Tessie: I'm ready.

Noddy: Here it goes! Whee! Fly kite, fly! High up in the sky! Fly kite, fly!

Tessie: Oh Noddy, this is such fun!

Noddy: Hold tight Tessie.

Tessie: It's goin' up in the clouds.

Noddy: Look out, kite! You'll bump your head!

Tessie: How will we have our picnic holdin' on to this string?

Noddy: We'll tie it to something; and then the kite won't be able to fly away.

Tessie: Ooh Noddy, you are clever.

Noddy: Mmm...

Tessie: What shall we tie the string to?

Noddy: The milk churn's heavy, we can tie the string to its handle. Come on! There, now we can have our picnic. It's still very windy. Come on, let's fly the kite again. [gasps] Tessie...

Tessie: What's the matter?

Noddy: Look! Stop! Stop!

Tessie: Stop churn, stop!

Noddy: Come back at once!

Tessie: [gasps] Oh Noddy!

Noddy: Come down here! How dare you fly away with Tessie's eggs!

Tessie: Come on Noddy, let's get into your car and follow the churn; well we can easily see it flyin' through the air.

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Mr. Tubby: What fine goods you sell Dinah Doll, eh- Oh, I just felt a spot of rain.

Dinah: It's not raining over here.

Wobbly Man: Ooh, it's raining here, hmhm.

Jumbo: It's not raining here.

Dinah: I don't believe it's raining at all.

Mr. Tubby: It must be raining, look heh, there's a puddle.

Wobbly Man: Mmm, but it's a white puddle.

Mr. Tubby: That looks like milk to me.

Dinah: It can't be milk.

Jumbo: [snorts] It tastes like milk.

Wobbly Man: So it must be raining milk. Eh-wha-oh dear me! Someone's dropped an egg on my head!

Dinah: Out of the sky?

Mr. Tubby: There must be a bird up there layin' eggs.

Jumbo: Birds don't lay eggs when they're flying, they lay them in nests. Oop! Oh I say!

Mr. Tubby: Somebody's laid an egg on your head Jumbo.

Jumbo: I'm sorry about that, Mr. Beetle.

Plod: Now then, what's goin' on 'ere?

Mr. Tubby: I'm afraid I 'ave to report, Mr. Plod, that it's raining eggs and milk.

Plod: Rainin' eggs and milk? [laughs] Really Mr. Tubby, what nonsense! [laughs] How amusing! [laughs] Eggs and milk! [laughs] Whatever next? [laughs] Woah! Oh dear me, what 'appened?

Jumbo: You fell down Mr. Plod.

Mr. Tubby: You slipped on a broken egg.

Wobbly Man: It must've fallen out of the sky, haha; like all the others.

Plod: [strains] Well, this is very serious, nobody must move until I decide what to do.

Milko: Oh, er, Mr. Plod.

Plod: Yes yes, what is it? I'm busy decidin' things.

Milko: I 'ave to report a missing milk churn, it's disappeared from the farm gate.

Everyone: Oh dear!

Milko: It's the only one Mr. Straw's got, so he's offerin' a reward o' one pound for anyone that finds it.

Mr. Tubby: A reward?

Dinah: A whole pound!

Wobbly Man: Has anyone seen the milk churn?

Noddy: It's no good Tessie, we've lost them; that milk churn has flown off with your eggs. Ooh!

Tessie: Oh well done Noddy, you found my basket!

Noddy: And there's the milk churn!

Tessie: We must take it straight back to Mr. Straw.

Noddy: All the milk's gone.

Tessie: [gasps] Oh dear, he'll be so angry with us.

Noddy: We must do this properly Tessie. That churn is lost property, so we must take it to Mr. Plod first, then he can give it back to Mr. Straw; and Mr. Straw can tell Mr. Plod how angry he is, then Mr. Plod can tell me, but I shan't tell you.

Tessie: You're so brave and kind, Noddy.

Noddy: Thank you.

Plod: [clears throat] I am to make an announcement about the reward of one pound for information- Noddy!

Milko: He's got Mr. Straw's milk churn!

Everyone: [gasps]

Plod: Where did you find that milk churn Noddy?

Noddy: It fell out of the sky.

Plod: There's a reward of a pound for finding it.

Noddy: A whole pound!?

Plod: But what was a milk churn doin' in the sky?

Noddy: It was flying. Tessie and I were flying my red kite in Mr. Straw's field, and when we had our picnic, we tied the kite string to his milk churn, and the kite pulled so hard on its string that it lifted the churn up into the air.

Tessie: With my basket of eggs on top.

Mr. Tubby: So the milk churn and the eggs must've flown over the market square.

Plod: And that must be why we had the rain of milk and eggs! [laughs] Thank you Noddy. There's a reward for that information. An egg fell on Mr. Wobbly Man.

Wobbly Man: [laughs] And another egg fell on Jumbo. [laughs]

Jumbo: [laughs] And Mr. Plod slipped up on another egg. [laughs]

Plod: Yes yes yes, it wasn't all that funny, someone could've been hurt. And what are you gigglin' at?

Noddy: [laughs]

Noddy: I'm giggling because Tessie and I are going to get two rewards.

Plod: I don't know about that, young man. I want you to take that milk churn back to Mr. Straw and pay 'im for all the milk he's lost.

Noddy: Yes alright, I will. But we'll still have one reward, and as soon as you give it to me, I shall go to the cafe and buy Tessie an ice cream; and you can come too, Mr. Plod.

Plod: How kind. [clears throat] I'll get your reward right away.

Everyone: [cheers]

Noddy's New Friend

Narrator: It was a quiet day in Toyland. Noddy hadn't done very much at all, so he was looking for something exciting to do next.

Noddy: Oh no! Mr. Plod, can't we drive down the street?

Plod: In a moment, I'm just about ta move these cones. I-I put them there so I could direct all the caravans from Bink's Circus around the town.

Noddy: [gasps] A circus, that is exciting! I wish I could see the caravans, can I follow them?

Plod: Oh if you must... Oh!

Noddy: No sign of the caravans. Who's that funny looking person?

Bunkey: Ow! Ooh, ooh, ow!

Noddy: What's the matter?

Bunkey: I fell out of a circus caravan, I've hurt my leg. Ow!

Noddy: What are you?

Bunkey: Er, I'm a "bunkey", half a monkey and half a bunny; can't you see my rabbit ears?

Noddy: Well, you do look very peculiar. Would you like to get into my car? I could drive after the circus and help you back into your caravan.

Bunkey: No no, I don't wanna go back to the circus, please. Ow, ah... They were horrid to me, they made me do all the heavy work but they never gave me enough food; nobody wants me there.

Noddy: Poor Bunkey, you can stay at my house until your leg's better.

Bunkey: Oh thank you, heh. [strains] Oh what a wonderful car, does it go very fast?

Noddy: It goes very fast indeed. [laughs]

Plod: Hey, what do you think you're doin'? Slow down!

Noddy: Sorry Mr. Plod!

Plod: And who in the world has he got with 'im? [strains] Oh bother!

Bunkey: Ahh, I do like your house Noddy. I'll sleep in this cosy chair; and when my leg's better, I'll clean your house from top to bottom, I'll cook yer dinner, I'll wash and polish yer car, I'll weed yer garden, I'll do yer shoppin', I'll-

Noddy: Good gracious! You needn't do all that.

Bunkey: Oh please.

Noddy: Alright then, if you really want to.

Bunkey: Yes, I want to repay your kindness. Yes there's nothing like a good polish to make a car feel like singin'.

Noddy: I've never seen my car gleam like that, Bunkey!

Tessie: Good mornin' Noddy, can ya take me into town please?

Noddy: Of course I can. Tessie, this is my new friend Bunkey, from the circus; he's half a monkey and half a rabbit.

Tessie: [gasps] Ooh, how exciting!

Bunkey: Noddy's been so kind to me, I really wanna help him; and if you're 'is friend, I want to help you too. Whenever you want anything at all, just tell me and I'll try and do it for ya!

Tessie: Well, I often wish we had a lamppost outside our house. Every night, my Uncle Bear bumps into the tree by our front gate; and when he goes "Ouch!", it wakes us all up.

Bunkey: A lamppost? Ah-ha... Shh. [yawns]

Noddy: Are you tired?

Bunkey: Urg-er, no, no no um, just um, practising opening my mouth to put boiled egg inside it.

Noddy: I'd say "Come in Mr. Plod", but you already are in.

Plod: Noddy, do you know anything about four missing lampposts?

Noddy: Lampposts? No.

Plod: One went from outside Ms. Fluffy Cat's gate, one from outside my gate; and we both heard the noise of a car last night.

Noddy: Well it wasn't my car, I didn't take it out. Please go away Mr. Plod, my egg's going cold.

Bunkey: Yeah, go away!

Tessie: Noddy, there are four lampposts in our front garden, wherever did th-Oh! Oh 'ello Mr. Plod.

Plod: So, that's where those lampposts 'ave gone, I shall 'ave a word with your Uncle Bear. Noddy, you'll 'ear from me again.

Bunkey: Horrid fellow, I shoulda knocked his helmet off.

Noddy: Bunkey, those lampposts, surely you didn't-

Bunkey: Er, I must dash, I-I've got to weed yer garden!

Noddy: He must've done it, oh dear... Bunkey, you must tell the truth.

Tessie: Look out Noddy, here comes Bumpy Dog; I'm afraid he'll be terribly pleased to see you.

Noddy: Oh do stop it Bumpy Dog.

Bunkey: Go away! How dare you attack my friend!

Noddy: Bunkey...

Bunkey: [strains]

Noddy: You stupid dog, you've ruined my garden; and you're as bad Bunkey!

Bunkey: I-I'm sorry, I only wanted to protect you.

Tessie: You've spoilt all Noddy's flowers; and broken his seat!

Bunkey: I'm sorry, please forgive me; I'll put your garden right again, I-I'm sorry!

Noddy: It was so kind of you to buy this flower for my garden Tessie.

Tessie: Noddy, look!

Noddy: It's that Bunkey again, where is he?

Tessie: All those flowers; and a new seat.

Noddy: That's not a seat, that's a park bench. Bunkey, did you steal that bench from the park? And all the flowers?

Bunkey: I-I didn't steal them, I asked the park keeper who they belonged to; and 'e said "They belong to everybody". Well that means they're yours, so I brought them home for you.

Noddy: Oh you are silly; and such a nuisance. You'd better come to the Police Station and own up about the lampposts and park bench.

Bunkey: No no, I-I-I don't want to!

Noddy: Get in the car!

Plod: Ah-ha, the very creature!

Noddy: Mr. Plod, Bunkey has come to say he's very sorry about taking the lampposts and the park bench.

Plod: "Bunkey" indeed, there is no such thing.

Noddy: [gasps] Good gracious!

Plod: Sewn to the 'at, yes he's a monkey alright. I've just 'ad this letter from the circus warning me about him, they'd 'ad enough of 'is tricky mischievous ways, so they threw 'im out of their caravan.

Noddy: You told me you'd fallen out! Bunkey?

Bunkey: I'm sorry Noddy, I only wanted to be your friend.

Noddy: Oh my car! He's taken my car! I really miss my car. Will I ever see my car again?

Tessie: Noddy, look!

Noddy: My car, Bunkey's brought it back! Perhaps he was my friend after all!

Tessie: He only borrowed your car to get away because he was frightened of Mr. Plod.

Noddy: I suppose he's gone now.

Tessie: He really was a monkey, but I couldn't help likin' him.

Noddy: I liked him too, he did always try to be kind, you know. I wonder if he's got a new disguise! [laughs]

Noddy and His Bell

Narrator: It was a warm and sunny day in Toyland. It was so warm and sunny, Noddy felt sure it was a very lucky day.

Noddy: Good morning sun! Good morning car! ...you look a bit odd. Oh dear, your tyre's flat; I shall have to pump it up. Anybody would think this was my unlucky day.

Plod: Now then Young Noddy...

Noddy: Oh! Ow, Mr. Plod, ow! That wasn't very lucky.

Plod: I've come to ask you where you was in the middle o' last night Noddy.

Noddy: I was in bed of course, why?

Plod: Because somebody climbed into Sally Skittle's house last night and took [clears throat] some jam tarts, a meat pie and a chocolate cake.

Noddy: But Mr. Plod, you surely don't think I would do such a shocking thing?

Plod: Well, Sally Skittle thinks you took [clears throat] her tarts, and her pie, and her cake. 'ave you anything to say?

Noddy: It's horrid of her to think that! I'll never never take her out in my car again. Never. Never never never never never-

Plod: Alright, th-that's enough "never's".

Noddy: Never never never never...

Plod: Stop it, I'm running out of pencil! [clears throat] Now she heard the jinglin' of a little bell as the thief ran away; and you're the only one in Toyland who jingles when 'e walks, cuz you've got a bell on yer 'at.

Noddy: I didn't steal from Sally Skittle's larder, I didn't! I didn't! Didn't didn't didn't didn't-

Plod: [stammers] That's enough "didn'ts"! Oh, look what you've made me do. [sighs] Right, now I'll say no more for now Noddy; but if you're not telling the truth, well, look out.

Noddy: Oh no, it really isn't my lucky day.

Mrs. Tubby: I'm afraid it isn't, it really was Noddy's fault.

Noddy: Good morning! Good morning Jumbo, would you like a ride in my car?

Jumbo: Er, oh...

Noddy: Oh dear, why does everyone run away from me?

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Noddy: Hello Mr. Wobbly Man, would you like a ride?

Wobbly Man: Hoho ho, whoo!

Noddy: Why won't anyone speak to me? Morning Mr. Sparks. Oh dear, perhaps Sally Skittle has told them I stole from her last night.

Plod: Noddy...

Noddy: At least Mr. Plod is still speaking to me, but I wish he wasn't.

Plod: Now then Noddy, are you sure you were in bed all last night?

Noddy: Yes I am. [laughs] Except when my feet slid out from the blankets and I got out to put them back.

Plod: [clears throat] Well er, Mr. Wobbly Man just told me that somebody with a jinglin' bell got into 'is house as well last night; and took a box of ginger biscuits.

Noddy: [gasps] It wasn't me, I didn't go into anyone's house!

Plod: I only hope you're tellin' the truth, carry on.

Noddy: Of course I'm telling the truth.

Plod: [stammers] Ooh, I forgot I hadn't sharpened my pencil.

Noddy: Nobody loves me, they all think I'm bad; but I'm not, I'm not, I'm not!

Tessie: Noddy...

Noddy: Oh, I'm so lonely.

Tessie: No you're not, I'm here!

Noddy: Tessie, I didn't hear you come in! Are you still talking to me?

Tessie: Of course I am.

Noddy: But people are saying such horrid things.

Tessie: you're not a thief.

Noddy: But they all think it was me, because the thief had a jingling bell like mine.

Tessie: I know, but I think the thief was pretending to be you; and I've got a plan to prove it, come on! Look, Dinah Doll sells bells on her stall. Well, the thief must've bought a bell, mustn't he? So all we have to do is ask Dinah Doll who's bought a bell like yours.

Noddy: Oh Tessie, how clever you are; I wish Dinah Doll sold brains so I could have one like yours.

Tessie: Hurry up.

Noddy: Hello Dinah Doll.

Dinah: Hello Noddy, I see you've still got one friend.

Tessie: Yes he has; and we both want to know whether you 'ave sold a bell lately that made a jingly noise like Noddy's.

Noddy: Like this.

Dinah: Ooh well, yes I have, yesterday I sold one to Clockwork Mouse.

Clockwork Mouse: Er yeah, er, erm, 'ello. Yeah what do you want then?

Tessie: Why aren't you wearin' the bell you bought from Dinah Doll?

Clockwork Mouse: Oh! W-I'm not wearin' it cuz I didn't buy it for meself, I bought it for someone else, yeah.

Noddy & Tessie: Who!?

Clockwork Mouse: Don't shout! Hic! Oh look what-You've given me hiccups!

Tessie: Who did you buy the bell for?

Clockwork Mouse: For-hic! Gobbo the-hic! Goblin.

Noddy: Gobbo?

Clockwork Mouse: Yeah-hic! 'e gave me-hic! A sixpence for buyin' it; and I spent it all on this-hic! Ice cream; and now I feel-hic! Sick, you can-hic! Finish it!

Noddy: Perhaps it is a little bit of a lucky day after all.

Tessie: If Gobbo is the thief, he might break into someone else's house tonight; and we might catch 'im.

Noddy: How should we know where to look?

Tessie: We can listen for 'is bell, you'll 'ave to tie your bell down; so that it won't ring and make us think you're Gobbo.

Noddy: That's right, or we might catch me!

Tessie: Stay close to me Noddy.

Noddy: Oh yes, I will.

Tessie: Shh, listen.

Noddy: [gasps] It's just like my bell.

Tessie: It's coming from Ms. Pink Cat's house.

Gobbo: [laughs]

Noddy: Look, there's a window open.

Tessie: We must hide under the window and see if Gobbo jumps out.

Gobbo: [laughs]

Noddy: There's something moving up there.

Noddy & Gobbo: Oof!

Tessie: Noddy, are you alright!?

Noddy: Yes; and it is Gobbo, I've got his hat.

Gobbo: Oof!

Tessie: Apples! He's been stealin' apples!

Noddy: And buns!

Gobbo: [laughs]

Noddy: Gotcha!

Gobbo: [strains]

Noddy: Ow! Please be careful Tessie.

Tessie: I'm sorry Noddy. We need help.

Noddy & Gobbo: [strains]

Tessie: Look, someone's comin', someone on a bike. Help! Please help!

Big Ears: [stammers] What on earth is going on?

Noddy: Big Ears! Oh I'm so pleased you're back! It's Gobbo, he's stolen some apples and buns from Ms. Pink Cat!

Gobbo: [laughs]

Tessie: Oh, he's gettin' away!

Noddy: Come back!

Big Ears: Don't worry, I'll make sure we can see him.

Gobbo: Oh, oh, oh-woohoo!

Big Ears: Right you bad goblin, we shall take you to see Mr. Plod.

Noddy: Oh thank you Big Ears, now nobody will think I'm a thief; so perhaps tomorrow will be my lucky day.

Everyone: [gossip]

Dinah: It's Noddy!

Everyone: Ooh, it's Noddy!

Mrs. Tubby: Hello Dear Noddy.

Mr. Tubby: How clever of you to catch the thief!

Jumbo: Oh we're so glad it wasn't you.

Sparks: We never really thought it was.

Wobbly Man: Do you think I could possibly have a ride?

Big Ears: Hah, I'm sorry, none of you can have rides with Noddy today.

Noddy: It's such a lucky day, we're going for a picnic; but perhaps tomorrow will be your lucky day!

Everyone: Hooray for Noddy!

Noddy and the Milkman

Narrator: It was a noisy morning in Toyland. Tessie Bear had gone to stay with her aunt, so Noddy was looking after her friend, Bumpy Dog.

Noddy: I shan't be able to have any breakfast today until Mr. Milko gets here, you've had the last of my milk Bumpy Dog. Stop it! Get down, down!

Milko: Milko... Milko...

Noddy: Oh, there he is now.

Milko: 'ello Bumpy-ow, ooh, woah! Oh!

Noddy: [gasps] Oof!

Milko: Oh, well caught Noddy.

Noddy: I'm sorry Mr. Milko, Bumpy Dog can be very naughty.

Milko: I'm sorry too Noddy, I'm sorry I'm late; everything's goin' wrong today.

Noddy: What's the matter?

Milko: Well I had a letter from my brother, he's not been well so I must go and see 'im; but I can't take a day off me milk round.

Noddy: I'll do your milk round for you tomorrow, Mr. Milko!

Milko: Oh, would you Noddy?

Noddy: Oh yes, I should love to be a milkman; and Bumpy would like to be a milkman's dog, look. Oh Bumpy Dog!

Milko: Oh no, I shan't even be able to deliver milk today!

Noddy: I'll help you, we'll mend your cart later, but first we can deliver your milk in my car; and you can teach me what to do, so that I can do your round and you can go and see your brother.

Pink Cat: Oh, where is that milkman? He's very late.

Milko: Here's your milk Ms. Pink Cat, I'm sorry I'm late.

Pink Cat: I should sink you are sorry, I'm off to 'ave my whiskers curled zis morning. Oh no! Keep zat 'orrible dog away from me!

Milko: Oh...

Noddy: He's only being friendly.

Pink Cat: Oh, make him put my tail down.

Noddy: Bumpy, drop that! I'm sorry, he thinks it's a bone. Drop it...

Pink Cat: Oh really, I shan't pay you your two pennies milkman; not with zat dog around!

Noddy: Don't worry Mr. Milko, I'll collect four pennies from her tomorrow.

Bert: Oh, I wish you sold milk Dinah Doll, I need something to drink with my bananas.

Noddy: Good morning Bert Monkey, here's your milk!

Bert: Oh, that's good, I was beginnin' to think the milkman wasn't gonna bring me any today.

Milko: I'm really very sorry.

Noddy: Stop it Bumpy! Bert Monkey's not stealing that bottle, he's going to pay for it.

Bert: No I'm not, it's smashed!

Milko: Oh dear, oh dear...

Noddy: Please don't worry Mr. Milko, I'll pay for that bottle. Take another one Bert.

Bert: I'll give you your penny tomorrow when that dog's not around, b-bye!

Milko: Do you really think you can do my milk round Noddy?

Noddy: Oh yes, oh yes please!

Milko: Oh, you mustn't let Bumpy Dog come with you.

Noddy: I won't I won't, I promise.

Milko: Alright, but as soon as we've delivered the rest of this milk, we really must mend my cart; or I'll never be able to deliver milk again. Ah-ha, there. Thank you Mr. Tubby Bear.

Mr. Tubby: Oof, argh. My word, that cart is quite a weight.

Milko: Now we 'ave to tighten up the wheel. Tsk oh, where's my spanner?

Mr. Tubby: You put it down just behind you.

Noddy: But now it's gone.

Milko: Oh we musta knocked it under the cart.

Noddy & Milko: Ow!

Mr. Tubby: Oof!

Milko: Ooh, sorry.

Everyone: Bumpy Dog!

Milko: That's my spanner!

Noddy: Bumpy, bring that spanner back!

Milko: Come back!

Mr. Tubby: Oh goodness, he's run off into my garden!

Milko: [sighs] We'll never get this wheel mended now; and I shall be much too late to catch my train!

Noddy: Don't worry Mr. Milko, I'll take you to the station.

Mr. Tubby: And I'll find that spanner. Ahh, perfect.

Noddy: Oh Mr. Tubby, did you find the spanner?

Mr. Tubby: Yes indeed Noddy, Bumpy Dog was tryin' to bury it in my back garden.

Noddy: Oh Bumpy...

Mr. Tubby: However, I rescued the spanner; and while you was away, I finished mendin' the wheel.

Noddy: Thank you Mr. Tubby.

Mr. Tubby: Tomorrow mornin', you'll be able to start yer milk round on time! I'll look after Bumpy Dog, Noddy; I won't let 'im out of the 'ouse until you've finished your round.

Noddy: Oh thank you! Bumpy, you must be a good dog. What a lot of money I've collected for Mr. Milko, I knew I should be a good milkman.

Pink Cat: Where is ze milkman?

Noddy: He's away, so I'm delivering the milk instead. You owe me two pence for today and two pence for yesterday, that's four pence please.

Pink Cat: I know zat, here you are. You'll 'ave to collect my empty bottles from ze step. 'ave you got that horrible dog with you?

Noddy: No I haven't.

Pink Cat: Ah, you're not even late, so I 'ave nothing to complain about at all.

Noddy: Oh no, what are you doing here?

Mr. Tubby: Oh, oh Noddy, I do apologise; Bumpy Dog got away, Master Tubby let 'im out.

Noddy: Leave those bottles alone!

Sparks: Woah! Good 'eavens, what's happenin'!?

Noddy: Good morning Mr. Sparks, your milk'll soon be here.

Sparks: Oh, good 'eavens what is happening?

Noddy: Stop! Bumpy Dog, stop!

Mr. Tubby: Ooh...

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Clockwork Mouse: Whoop!

Plod: Oof, ooh...

Dinah: Bumpy Dog, whatever are you doing?

Noddy: Oh Dinah Doll, Mr. Milko will be so upset; Bumpy Dog is ruining my milk round.

Dinah: Here Bumpy, I've got a nice bone for you.

Noddy: Oh Dinah, thank you.

Mr. Tubby: Come on Bumpy, I'll take you 'ome until Noddy's delivered all the milk.

Noddy: You're very kind Dinah, but now I must find Ms. Pink Cat's empty bottles. Oh, there you are.

Sly: Two pints please.

Noddy: [gasps] Help! Who's that!?

Plod: Ah Noddy, I 'eard you was deliverin' the milk today. I caught these two bad goblins stealin' cakes last night, so I shall need two extra pints o' milk; here are two extra pennies for you.

Noddy: Thank you Mr. Plod! Hoho, Mr. Milko will be pleased, two extra pennies; he'll think I'm a very good milkman after all! Hello Tessie Bear, hello Mr. Milko; get in, I've come to drive you both home.

Tessie: Hello Noddy, how are you? How's Bumpy Dog?

Noddy: He's very well, but I'm so glad you've come to take him home.

Milko: How did you get on with my milk round Noddy? Did you deliver all the milk on time?

Noddy: Yes I did; and look, I made two extra pennies for you!

Milko: Oh! You really are a very good milkman!

Tessie: Well done Noddy.

Milko: I'm so pleased, I shall 'ave to ring your little bell.

Noddy: [laughs]

Noddy Gets a New Job

Narrator: It was a very, very bright day in Toyland; and everyone was busy spring cleaning.

Noddy: There you are, shining like new!

Mrs. Tubby: My word Noddy, what a gleaming car.

Noddy: I can't wait to drive about in it.

Mrs. Tubby: Would you drive to town for me please; and fetch some tins of paint and two big brushes? Mr. Tubby wants to paint the house, but we've only got a bit of old red paint left. [laughs] I've made a list.

Noddy: Thank you Mrs. Tubby, I hope my car won't dazzle your eyes heh, goodbye!

Mrs. Tubby: Bye-bye Noddy!

Big Ears: Are you alright up there Mr. Plod?

Plod: Oh yes thank you; but er, keep 'olding onto that ladder please.

Noddy: Hey, Big Ears!

Big Ears: Ooh! Oh... Oh, it's you Noddy, you made me jump.

Noddy: Can you see my house from the top of your ladder Mr. Plod?

Plod: Oh yes, I can see Master Tubby Bear goin' up to your front door.

Noddy: Is he taking back my stool?

Plod: Well he's carryin' somethin'; and Tessie Bear's goin' up your path.

Noddy: I'd better go home and see what's happening. Goodbye Big Ears.

Plod: Don't go so fast Noddy! Oh...

Noddy: That was a lovely cake Tessie.

Tessie: [laughs]

Noddy: Tessie, what's the matter?

Tessie: Oh Noddy, Noddy, just look at you.

Noddy: What are you laughing at?

Tessie: [laughs] Look at the back of your trousers.

Noddy: I can't see my back.

Big Ears: Noddy, you must come quickly-...wh-what are you doing?

Noddy: Trying to look at my back.

Big Ears: [laughs] Oh Noddy! [laughs] Oh dear, you really must look in a mirror! [laughs]

Noddy: Oh no! Who's painted my trousers red?

Tessie: It must've come off your red stool Noddy.

Noddy: Oh yes, that horrid Master Tubby Bear, he's repainted my stool; and I sat down on the paint. I shall paint his nose red, and I'll paint his ears green, and-

Big Ears: Noddy, no. There isn't time for all this painting, Mr. Plod needs your help.

Noddy: Mr. Plod, why?

Big Ears: He was stretching too far and he fell off his ladder; from top to bottom, bump!

Tessie: [gasps] Oh dear, is he badly hurt?

Big Ears: We-not badly, although he has dented his helmet.

Noddy: Poor Mr. Plod.

Big Ears: He's going to stay at my house so I can look after him until he's better, we need you to drive him there in your car Noddy.

Noddy: Yes of course.

Big Ears: But erm, [snorts] do change yer trousers first. [laughs]

Tessie: How long will you 'ave to stay in bed Mr. Plod?

Plod: Well the doctor says I must rest for three days.

Tessie: [gasps] But who will look after Toytown and make sure nobody does anything bad?

Noddy: Yes, who will be the policeman now?

Big Ears: I shall.

Plod: I've given Big Ears 'is own special 'elmet; and he can help me whenever I need.

Big Ears: So just you behave yourselves Tessie and Noddy.

Plod: Noddy can 'elp you Big Ears, it's very hard work directing traffic and watchin' out for thieves.

Noddy: Ooh, thank you Mr. Plod!

Noddy & Big Ears: [sighs]

Big Ears: There's not much traffic to direct this morning.

Noddy: No, but we can practice with pedestrians. Halt please, let Jumbo pass.

Jumbo: Thank you.

Noddy: Carry on.

Martha: Really Noddy, how very silly you are, policemen don't direct pedestrians; and you haven't even got a helmet.

Noddy: Move along please; and don't be so rude. Big Ears, I-I wish I'd got a helmet.

Big Ears: Ah-ha, here comes some traffic. Right Sally Skittle, I've stopped the traffic; you can cross the road now.

Sally: But we don't want to cross the road.

Big Ears: Hurry along please, the milkman has to go about his business.

Sally: Oh, alright, come along children.

Sparks: Big Ears! Big Ears!

Big Ears: You have to wait Mr. Sparks, there are children crossing.

Sparks: But I-I want to report a burglary, someone's stolen two bicycles from me garage!

Big Ears: [gasps] Good gracious! Oh dear I-I'm afraid I'm terribly busy directing all this traffic.

Noddy: I'm being a policeman as well Mr. Sparks, I'll come and investigate.

Sparks: Oh thank you Noddy.

Big Ears: Well alright, but you must be careful Noddy.

Milko: Honk honk...

Big Ears: Oh er, ahem er, sorry milkman. [clears throat] Carry on.

Noddy: Hm...

Sparks: All the doors were locked, so the robbers must've passed the bicycles up through the skylight, climbed over the roof and then down to the ground.

Noddy: I'll catch them for you. Now, [deep breath] let me see... Ooh look, it was raining last night, there are muddy tyre tracks on the ground.

Sparks: Well done Noddy.

Noddy: The robbers must've hopped on the bicycles just here; and ridden off up the road. Hm, I'll get my car and follow them. I can't take you much further, little car; I'll have to follow the tracks on foot. This is silly, bicycles can't suddenly disappear into the air. Ah, but they can, but where are the robbers? What's that!? And it's coming from this tree. Sly & Gobbo!

Those bad goblins, no wonder they sleep all day if they go round robbing people all night. I must stop the goblins escaping from that tree until Big Ears can help me arrest them. I know, that holly bush. [strains] Ah.

Gobbo: Hm, eh?

Sly: Argh!

Gobbo: What's goin' on!? Ow! What's all this 'olly doin' here?

Sly: Help!

Gobbo: 'elp!

Sly & Gobbo: Help!

Noddy: Nobody's going to help you two bad robbers.

Gobbo: Noddy, is that you? Ah-ow! Oh, let us out!

Sly: Eek! Why didn't the holly hurt you Noddy?

Noddy: Because I'm made of wood silly. [laughs]

Plod: Well done Noddy, now I can rest happily knowin' those goblins are in prison.

Tessie: We're so proud of you.

Big Ears: He really ought to have a reward Mr. Plod.

Plod: I agree. Noddy, what would you like?

Noddy: Well, I suppose I should like someone to paint my house for me, I'm not very good at painting.

Big Ears: Well er, Mr. Tubby Bear loves painting.

Plod: Then we shall pay 'im to paint Noddy's house.

Noddy: Oh thank you Mr. Plod, but I should most like to carry on helping Big Ears until you're better.

Big Ears: Heh heh, I couldn't do without you Noddy.

Noddy: And what I should even more most like is to wear a proper police helmet.

Plod: Well, my spare 'elmet's on that chair, try it on.

Noddy: Ooh, I shall look so important!

Tessie: Do hurry up and get better Mr. Plod, I shouldn't like Noddy to be in any more danger.

Noddy: I'm sorry Mr. Plod, this helmet is a bit big.

Everyone: [laughs]

Noddy: Oh!

Noddy and the Broken Bicycle

Narrator: It was an important day in Toyland. Noddy's best friend Big Ears was coming to dinner; and Noddy was planning a special meal.

Noddy: What lovely dinner shall I make for Big Ears? Radish, parsnip, radish, parsnip, radish, parsnip, radish... I know, I'll make radish stew! Ah, who can that be?

Mrs. Tubby: Noddy! Noddy! Have you heard the news?

Noddy: No Mrs. Tubby Bear, I've heard nothing; I've been talking to myself about my vegetables.

Mrs. Tubby: It's Big Ears, he was riding his bicycle to see you; and he cycled straight into Jumbo the toy elephant!

Noddy: [gasps] Oh dear!

Mrs. Tubby: Big Ears fell off and hurt his head; and Jumbo sat down on the bicycle, it's smashed to bits!

Big Ears: Oh, whatever next?

Dinah: There Big Ears, that should make your head feel better; here, have some water.

Jumbo: Oh, coming along at a hundred miles an hour, not ringing his bell; oh tsk, whatever next?

Dinah: Here comes Noddy.

Noddy: Big Ears, are you alright?

Big Ears: I-I feel a bit funny, er-and my bicycle's ruined.

Noddy: You must come straight home with me, come along.

Big Ears: Oh! Ah! Oh!

Jumbo: Oh, I'll never be able to pick all these bits of bicycle off. Oh, what's that noise?

Clockwork Mouse & Master Tubby: [laughs]

Noddy: Wait Jumbo, wait! You've got the bicycle bell on your tail! Stop! Stop! Let me take it off!

Big Ears: [sighs] Well, at least I've still got my bell.

Noddy: Now Big Ears, the doctor said "You must not worry!".

Big Ears: Ooh!

Big Ears: Yes I-I-I know he did, not so loud please; what I'm worried about is the rest of me bicycle, it's ruined and I've no money saved up, so I can't buy a new one.

Noddy: I've no money either, but "you must not worry!".

Big Ears: Oh, please Noddy, shush.

Noddy: Ooh er, I'm sorry.

Big Ears: I'll try not to worry.

Noddy: You have a sleep; and I'll think of a good idea to make some money to buy you a new bicycle.

Big Ears: Heh, thank you Noddy. [yawns] I-I should like a little sleep.

Noddy: I'll tiptoe away and leave you very quiet, but "you must not worry!". Ooh, sorry.

Big Ears: Oh! [sighs] Oh...

Noddy: Erm... Ooh dear. Oh I know! ...ooh no, that's no good. Perhaps I could-! ...ooh no, I c-I couldn't do that either. Erm... tsk, oh it's so hard to think of a good idea.

Mrs. Tubby: Oh Noddy, oh I'm glad I found you at home. I've been given a message for you from Mr. Straw the farmer, he wants you to drive to the farm gate in your car and collect all his sacks of potatoes from there; and take them to Goblin Corner.

Noddy: I'll do that right away, but what do I do with the sacks when I get there?

Mrs. Tubby: Oh just leave them for 'is brother to collect; and next week Mr. Straw will pay you seven sixpences.

Mr. Tubby: There you are Noddy, [laughs] you'll be rich!

Noddy: And I'll be able to buy a bicycle, Big Ears will be thrilled!

Big Ears: Noddy, that's so kind, you carried all those sacks about just to buy me a bicycle?

Noddy: I hoped you'd be pleased.

Big Ears: Hmhm, I'm delighted!

Noddy: Oh, who's that noisy person? Come in!

Plod: I am in Noddy; and I wants to know what you've been up to today.

Noddy: Uh, I er... I-I don't know, tell me.

Plod: Did you or did you not go to Mr. Straw's farm and steal six sacks o' potatoes from 'is gateway?

Noddy: I didn't steal any sacks!

Mrs. Tubby: Mr. Plod...

Plod: One moment. Miss Pink Cat saw you drivin' your car with a loada sack-

Mrs. Tubby: E-E-Excuse me-

Plod: Not now Mrs. Tubby. [clears throat] What 'ave you done with the sacks? Are they here?

Big Ears: I've heard enough! Ooh, oh dear, ooh... How dare you accuse Noddy of being a thief, Noddy was asked to collect the sacks; Mrs. Tubby Bear gave him the message!

Plod: What? What's all this?

Mrs. Tubby: I've been trying to tell you, I did give Noddy the message; a little goblin told me Mr. Straw wanted Noddy to move the sacks.

Noddy: [gasps]

Noddy: A goblin, they're always playing tricks on me!

Big Ears: There you are Mr. Plod. Oh, oh dear, oh that's quite enough worry.

Plod: The point is, Noddy took the sacks; and he's to blame. Mr. Straw was gonna sell those sacks Noddy, so I'm afraid you must pay for them.

Noddy: I'll pay, I'll open up my moneybox. Please don't worry Big Ears, I shall go to Goblin Corner; the thief may be coming tonight to collect the sacks, then I shall catch him.

Big Ears: Oh, please be careful Noddy.

Noddy: [shivers]

Sly: [laughs] Ow!

Noddy: Got you! You come with me!

Sly: [strains]

Noddy: Good gracious, Sly the goblin! So it was you who played this horrid trick on me.

Sly: [strains] Mercy! It was only a joke, please don't take me to Mr. Plod.

Noddy: A joke!? I could've gone to prison for your "joke"! I've had to give up every penny out of my moneybox for your nasty joke; and do stop trembling, you're making my teeth chatter!

Sly: [shivers] I'll make it up to you, I'll... I'll do a spell for you; I'm good at spells, is there anything you want?

Noddy: Nothing! Come with me.

Sly: Ow!

Noddy: Wait a minute though, Big Ears' bicycle was smashed to bits; have you a spell to make him another one?

Sly: If I had one of the bits of the bicycle, I might be able to work a spell on that.

Noddy: There is something left, we've still got the bell.

Sly: Bicycle bell, I'll weave you a spell
Grow, grow, two wheels in a row
Make, make, the pedals and brake
Make a frame and a handlebar too
Bicycle bell, I'll weave you a spell
Hollaby ribbely roo!

Noddy: Ooh!

Big Ears: My bicycle's alright again heh, my bicycle; and I don't even have to put the bell back on.

Noddy & Big Ears: [laughs]

Big Ears: Now-now, where's that naughty goblin?

Noddy: He's gone!

Big Ears: Oh tsk, never mind heh, everything's alright now.

Noddy: You see? I told you not to worry.

Noddy & Big Ears: [laughs]

Noddy and the Special Key

Narrator: It was a very lazy day in Toyland. The sun was so hot that Noddy and his car felt like doing nothing at all.

Noddy: [yawns] I'm sorry little car, we really must start work; we have to take lots of people to the station so they can catch the train for the seaside. Never mind, as we drive along the breeze'll cool us down. What's that noise? Is it me? Am I rattling?

Pink Cat: You're making a terrible rattling noise.

Noddy: I know, but I don't know why; I'm not made out of metal.

Pink Cat: Hm, it's not you you silly wooden doll, it's your car.

Noddy: Of course! Thank you, I'll take it straight to Mr. Sparks' garage.

Pink Cat: [sighs]

Sparks: Oh this is a problem Noddy, your back bumper's loose.

Noddy: Will you mend it for me Mr. Sparks?

Sparks: Well I'd like to, but I shall need my screwdrivers; and I'm afraid I've lost my box o' tools, heh. I haven't seen it since yesterday when I come back from mending Mr. Straw's tractor.

Noddy: I am sorry, but I have to take a lot of passengers to the station; what shall I do about my bumper?

Sparks: Well, I'll tie it up with some rope until I can mend it properly.

Everyone: [gossip]

Train Driver: All abroad! All aboard!

Mrs. Tubby: Thank you Noddy, please put all those things in this carriage.

Clockwork Mouse: I'll 'elp you Noddy.

Noddy: Thank you.

Martha: [laughs]

Clockwork Mouse: [strains]

Noddy: Ow!

Mrs. Tubby: Oh dear.

Jumbo: Woah!

Clockwork Mouse: Oh dear, who turned my key? Oh dear!

Martha: [laughs]

Dinah: Oh Martha, can't you leave anything alone?

Clockwork Mouse: Oh dear, I've never leapt like this before. [strains] It must be my special new key.

Noddy: What special new key?

Clockwork Mouse: Well, I lost me old one, woah!

Jumbo: Woah!

Clockwork Mouse: And I bought this one from the goblins.

Mrs. Tubby: Well, I think you should leave that key behind.

Noddy: Give it to me, Clockwork Mouse, I'll look after it for you. It'll be safe with me, Clockwork Mouse!

Everyone: Bye Noddy!

Noddy: I should've liked to have gone to the seaside, but I suppose I must stay behind. [sighs] Still, I can always ask Big Ears if he'd like to go on a picnic. Big Ears, come on! Nearly there...

Big Ears: [strains] Be careful, this isn't very safe.

Noddy: I've got it-ah, oh, no I haven't got it! Oh dear! Oh Big Ears, are you alright?

Big Ears: [strains] Ow! Oh...

Big Ears: Wh-erm-oh, no Noddy, I'm not alright; I've banged my head on something rather hard.

Noddy: Oh good gracious! What is it?

Big Ears: It's-it's a box.

Noddy: Let me look.

Big Ears: Huh, there are pieces of metal in there, what can they be? Oh dear, it's locked.

Noddy: I've got a key! It's Clockwork Mouse's key, I wonder if it might fit.

Big Ears: [laughs] I very much doubt it Noddy; you see, keys only fit the locks they were specially made to fit a-Oh, my word!

Noddy: You see? It does fit! Clockwork Mouse said it was a special key. Screwdrivers and spanners [gasps] and hammers!

Big Ears: Ah-ha, that Noddy, is a toolbox.

Noddy: It must be Mr. Sparks' toolbox, he lost it; it must've fallen out of his car!

Big Ears: We'll have to take it straight back to him.

Noddy: Ooh yes, he'll be thrilled; but what about our picnic?

Big Ears: We shall have to have that later.

Noddy: Don't worry, Mr. Sparks won't hurt you.

Sparks: There you are Noddy, all done; and because you found my tools for me, there's nothing to pay.

Noddy: Thank you Mr. Sparks.

Big Ears: Heh, that's very kind of you.

Noddy: I think I'll just see if Clockwork Mouse's key will start my car.

Big Ears: Oh my word! Oh!

Noddy: Stop! Stop! Help!

Big Ears: Help! Oh, help!

Sparks: Heh, huh...

Plod: Phew, what a day; but what's that terrible noise?

Noddy: Help!

Big Ears: Help!

Plod: Slow down.

Noddy: Sorry Mr. Plod, I'm trying to!

Big Ears: Can't you make the brakes work Noddy?

Noddy: Oh I-I don't think I can. I think we're slowing down.

Big Ears: Oh, do be careful.

Noddy & Big Ears: Ow!

Noddy: This key did start my car, but I shan't use it ever again.

Big Ears: [laughs] I don't think Clockwork Mouse should use it ever again either, heh.

Noddy: Big Ears, look! It's Clockwork Mouse's old key!

Big Ears: So it is.

Noddy: How did it get there?

Big Ears: Those goblins, they must've stolen it from Clockwork Mouse so they could play a trick on him with their special goblin key; I'll look after it until we can get back to town and give it to Mr. Plod.

Noddy: Quite right Big Ears, I'll drive very slowly and carefully with my own key. Oh no, my poor car's rattling again, but this time it's the front bumper.

Big Ears: Never mind, I'm sure Mr. Sparks will mend it.

Noddy: Hello everybody!

Everyone: Hello Noddy!

Noddy: Have you had a good time?

Everyone: Yes.

Dinah: The only trouble is, we've had nothing to eat.

Mrs. Tubby: I'm afraid Master Tubby buried all our food on the beach.

Martha: Yes, our sandwiches really were full of sand. [laughs]

Noddy: You can come to my house. Big Ears and I were going to have a picnic, but we've had so many adventures, we haven't eaten it yet; we can all share it!

Jumbo: My word, that's very decent of you.

Clockwork Mouse: 'ere Noddy, 'a-'ave you got my special key?

Noddy: No, I haven't Clockwork Mouse; it was far too special a key, so Mr. Plod has locked it away.

Clockwork Mouse: Yeah but, I shan't be able to do my amazing leaps.

Dinah: In this weather, I think that's just as well.

Noddy: And I've got your old key back; it wasn't lost, it was stolen.

Everyone: [gasps] Stolen!?

Noddy: By the goblins, they tricked you into buying a very dangerous key; but now Mr. Plod is dealing with those rascals.

Clockwork Mouse: Oh thanks Noddy, I suppose I shall at least be able to skip about like I used to. [laughs] Where is my old key?

Noddy: It's here, under all these things.

Clockwork Mouse: Oh goodie, can I have it back please?

Noddy: Ow! Oof, I never want to look after another key ever again.

Clockwork Mouse: Er, will someone wind me up?

Martha: I will! I will!

Clockwork Mouse: [laughs] Look at me! I can still hop, skip and jump!

Martha: [laughs]

Mrs. Tubby: Come along Noddy, let's all go home into the shade; and 'ave a nice picnic, you deserve it.

Noddy: [laughs]

Noddy Delivers Some Parcels

Narrator: It was a hectic morning in Toyland. It was Big Ears' birthday; and Noddy was baking him a cake.

Noddy: I've put in butter, eggs, flour... what else does it say in my recipe book? Oh yes, sugar! Ooh, I hope that's not too much.

Milko: Milko...

Noddy: Come in Mr. Milko, my recipe says I need a pint of milk for Big Ears' birthday cake.

Milko: Here you are then Noddy, one pint of milk.

Noddy: Oh thank you. Er, oh it's not mixing very well.

Milko: Ye-well-um... I think you should pour the milk out of the bottle first.

Noddy: Oh yes of course, I've never baked a cake before; and I've got so much to do. I've got to buy a present for Big Ears, a brand new cocoa mug with toadstools on it; but I still haven't earnt the money for it. [strains]

Pink Cat: Oh! At last, I've been waiting nearly a minute. Noddy, halt! I've got a job for you, I want you to take zis parcel to ze station; and while you're there, I want you to collect a box which is waiting for me. It contains my beautiful brand new tea set.

Noddy: But this parcel's got no string, it'll fall to pieces.

Pink Cat: I've got no time to deal with string, I'm preparing a tea party for some rather important toys; you must buy ze string and tie ze parcel up. When you bring my new tea set, I shall pay you two sixpences.

Noddy: Two sixpences!? Oh, that's enough to buy a cocoa mug.

Pink Cat: I don't want a cocoa mug, I'm having a beautiful new tea set.

Dinah: These cocoa mugs with toadstools on are very popular Mr. Sparks, that's the last one on the stall.

Sparks: Aw I'm lucky then, heh thank you Dinah.

Noddy: Dinah, I've got to send this parcel off; and then I'll have enough money to buy a cocoa mug with toadstools on for Big Ears' birthday-

Dinah: Now calm down Noddy, I'm afraid I've just sold the last cocoa mug with toadstools on.

Noddy: No, you can't have done! Oh no! No no no!

Dinah: Stop it Noddy, you'll ruin that parcel. I'll soon have some more of those cocoa mugs with toadstools on, there's a box of them arriving for me at the station on the next train.

Noddy: I've got to take this parcel to the station, I can fetch them for you.

Dinah: Now that is a good idea.

Noddy: But first, I have to buy some string to tie up the parcel.

Dinah: I'll give you some string, I've got some in this box. Oh no, all my string's gone! This box was full this morning.

Wobbly Man: Woah! Help! What's happening!? Woah!

Noddy & Dinah: [gasps]

Dinah: Are you alright Mr. Wobbly Man?

Wobbly Man: No I'm not. I was wobbling along, minding my own wobbles, when I wobbled into something and it made me wobble all over the place!

Noddy: [gasps]

Noddy: It's the string!

Dinah: Come on Noddy.

Wobbly Man: Woah!

Dinah: Martha Monkey, why have you got my string tied to your leg?

Martha: Well I was supposed to meet Bert Monkey at your stall, but I wanted an ice cream; so, I borrowed the string and tied it to your stall so I'd be able to find my way back in case the market square got crowded. [laughs] Wasn't that clever?

Dinah: No it was not clever.

Martha: Ow! What's 'appening!?

Noddy: [pants] Mr. Driver, I have to send this parcel to Cat Town.

Train Driver: Well, put it in the carriage Noddy.

Noddy: I'm glad you're still here.

Train Driver: We got caught in a thunderstorm so I'm er, havin' to dry the engine before we can leave.

Noddy: I've got to collect two cartons as well.

Train Driver: There they are, on the platform.

Noddy: Oh thank you.

Train Driver: I'm afraid the rain made the writing run so er, the names are all smudged.

Noddy: Oh no! Which box has the cocoa mugs; and which has the tea set?

Train Driver: Mugs are bigger than teacups ya know?

Noddy: Oh yes, they must be in the bigger box; so I'll take Ms. Pink Cat the smaller box.
[strains]

Pink Cat: You are very late Noddy, give me my tea set; you can come for your money later.

Noddy: But I need the money to buy a cocoa mug with toadstools on.

Pink Cat: I'm too busy to look for it now, I 'ave to lay ze tea table for some very important toys.

Noddy: But-but... Oh now what shall I do?

Dinah: Noddy, you can give me the money for Big Ears' mug when Ms. Pink Cat pays you.

Noddy: Oh Dinah you are kind.

Dinah: I'll soon unpack one for you.

Noddy: [gasps] I just remembered!

Dinah: What?

Noddy: Big Ears' cake! I left it in the oven, oh I must go and get it out! Oh, but I need the mug.

Dinah: You look after that cake, I'll wrap the mug in birthday paper; and bring it round later.

Noddy: Oh Dinah, thank you, thank you!

Dinah: Good gracious! This isn't a box of cocoa mugs with toadstools on, this is a beautiful tea set.

Noddy: [pants] I do hope that cake will be alright, it smells very-it smells very smelly.

Plod: Ah-ha, Noddy, there you are.

Noddy: Mr. Plod? What do you want? I'm busy.

Plod: Ms. Pink Cat 'as complained that you've taken 'er beautiful new tea set.

Noddy: But I haven't! I-I wouldn't! I gave her the tea set.

Plod: That's not what she says, you must come with me and sort this matter out.

Noddy: Alright, I will. How dare she say I've taken her tea set, she's so horrid.

Plod: That's as may be.

Noddy: She didn't even pay me.

Pink Cat: Zat is a very beautiful tea set, you really must sell it to me.

Dinah: I don't think I can.

Pink Cat: Nonsense, I insist; I 'ave some extremely important toys coming to tea.

Dinah: But it's not mine to sell, Noddy delivered it to me by mistake.

Pink Cat: He's always doing things like zat, 'e brought me a box of 'orrible cocoa mugs with toadstools on.

Dinah: Ohh, so that's what happened.

Noddy: Ms. Pink Cat!

Pink Cat: Noddy, where's my tea set?

Noddy: I gave it to you.

Pink Cat: You gave me some 'orrible mugs.

Noddy: I didn't!

Pink Cat: Oh you did.

Plod: Silence!

Dinah: Oh do be quiet Mr. Plod.

Plod: What!?

Dinah: I know what happened. Noddy delivered two boxes, one to me and one to Ms. Pink Cat; but our names had been washed off, so he delivered them the wrong way round.

Noddy: Did I?

Dinah: All we have to do is swap the boxes round and everybody will be happy.

Pink Cat: Well do 'urry up then, I 'ave some 'ugely-

Noddy & Dinah: ...important toys coming to tea.

Pink Cat: 'ow did you know?

Plod: This is all very well, but what am I to write in my notebook?

Dinah: You could write "Happy birthday Big Ears".

Noddy: Happy birthday Big Ears!

Big Ears: [laughs] Thank you Noddy, how did you know a cocoa mug with toadstools on it was just what I wanted? And how did everybody else know that was just what I wanted? Hm, thank you all.

Everyone: Happy birthday!

Dinah: Er Noddy, there's a rather strange smell in here.

Noddy: So there is. No, the birthday cake! Oh dear, I'm sorry Big Ears.

Big Ears: Never mind, it was a kind thought. Oh!

Mr. & Mrs. Tubby: Happy birthday Big Ears!

Everyone: Hello!

Noddy: Oh that's wonderful Mrs. Tubby!

Mr. Tubby: We've brought you a present Big Ears, I think you'll like it.

Big Ears: A cocoa mug with toadstools on it, just what I wanted, thank you.

Everyone: Happy birthday Big Ears!

Noddy (Noddy)

The little man with the red and yellow car

Noddy (Noddy)

His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland

There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends

It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again

But now it's time for Noddy to wave and say goodbye

*He's tired and sleepy and nodding his head
He's ready to curl himself up in bed
And see what tomorrow brings*

For Noddy, Noddy, Noddy

Noddy: [laughs]